putting it upon a Table, in about a Quarter of an Hour it broke in Pieces.

Into a third Bottle I dropped a Piece of Whetſtone, weighing 40 Grains; and in ſome few Minutes the Bottle was broken.

I filled another Bottle half-full of Water, and let fall into it a ſmall Piece of Flint ſtone; and after four Hours it burſt.

I let fall into three other Bottles a Piece of Wood weighing 50 Grains, a Piece of Braſs weighing 300 Grains, and a Ball of Lead weighing 140 Grains; and neither of them was broken.

Theſe Bottles are thicker at the Bottom than the Neck. The Glaſs-Maker blows them, and lets them cool, without putting them again into the Oven. And, from the Experiments, I take notice, that what is capable of breaking them ought to have ſome Roughneſs: And I am told that a Grain of River-Sand will break them.

The firſt Opportunity I ſhall ſend you two or more of theſe Bottles; and am, *&c.*

X. *A Letter from Mr.* Tho. Wright *to* James Theobald, *Eſq*; *F. R. S. concerning Two* ancient Camps *in* Hampſhire.

Read Feb. 7. 1744-5.

LAST Summer, during my Stay in the Weſt of *England*, common Report, and my own natural Curioſity, led me to a Place in *Hampſhire* called *Buckland Caſtle*, or, more vulgarly, the *Rings*; where I found two neighbouring

Camps about three Furlongs aſunder: The one very ſtrong, with double Ditches, and triple *Vallums*, upon the Top of an Hill, three Ways guarded by a natural Aſcent; the other upon a lower Ground, cloſe by a River (which defends it on one Side), with a Ditch and *Vallum* half round, and a kind of Moraſs on the other. The firſt contains about ten Acres; the latter about ſeven; and the Land lying betwixt them is, and has been time out of Mind, called *Ambroſe Farm*: Beſides an Arm of the River, or rather of the Sea (it being Salt-Water), running cloſe up to the latter, is called *Ambroſe Dock*.

From all which it appears not improbable, that this may have been a principal Station belonging to *Aurelius Ambroſius*.

The inclos'd is a true Repreſentation both of their Form and Situation (*ſee* TAB. II. *Fig.* 2, 3.): The large one is about a Mile from *Limington*; and, croſs the River oppoſite to the Town, and facing the South-eaſt Angle of it, is an artificial Hill, known by the Name of *Windmill Nap*; which I take to have been a Beacon, by reaſon it commands almoſt all the *Iſle of Wight*, the full Paſſage of the *Needles*, and great Part of the there level Champagne, beſides the Camp itſelf.

Camden (tho' he takes no Notice of theſe Camps, yet mentions one of much leſs Conſequence, about twelve Miles Diſtance, called *Caſtle-Malwood*) ſays, "It is moſt certain, that, about the Year 508, *Aurelius Ambroſius* had here many Conflicts with the "*Saxons*, with various Succeſs." But, again, the People of this Country have a Tradition, That, three Miles to the Weſt of this Camp, a famous Battle

was fought betwixt the *Saxons* and the *Danes*; in which ſo much Blood was ſpilt, that a little River is ſaid to have run Blood, now called from thence *Danes Stream*.

Your Friend, and

Oxenden-Street, Jan. 12. 1744. *Humble Servant*,

Tho. Wright.

XI. *Obſervations on a Caſe publiſhed in the laſt Volume of the* Medical Eſſays, *&c. of* Recovering *a Man* Dead *in Appearance, by diſtending the* Lungs *with Air. Printed at* Edinburgh, 1744; *by* John Fothergill, *Licent. Coll. Med. Lond.*

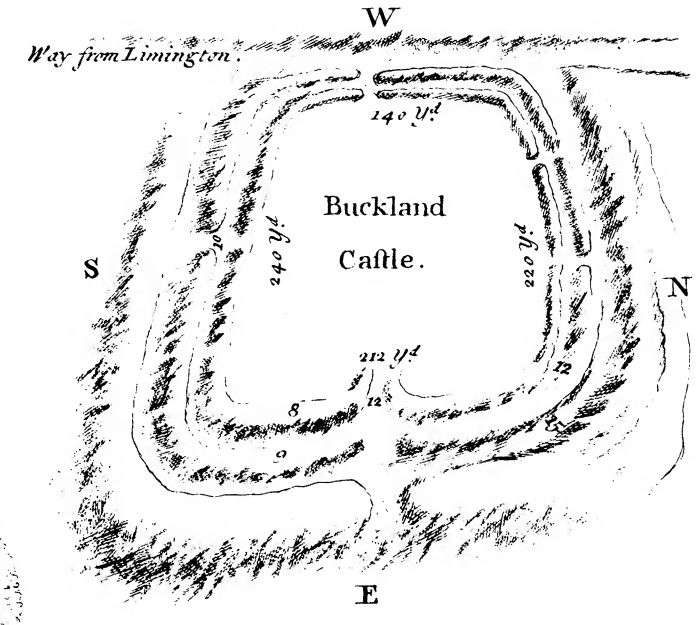
Read Feb. 21. 1744-5. *Now printed with Additions.*

THERE are ſome Facts, which, in themſelves, are of ſo great Importance to Mankind, or which may lead to ſuch uſeful Diſcoveries, that it would ſeem to be the Duty of every one, under whoſe Notice they fall, to render them as extenſively public as it is poſſible.

The Caſe which gives Riſe to the following Remarks, I apprehend, is of this Nature: It is an Account of "*A Man, dead in Appearance, recovered by* "*diſtending the Lungs with Air; by Mr.* William "Toſſack, *Surgeon in* Alloa;" printed in Part 2. p. 605. Vol. V. of the *Medical Eſſays*, publiſhed by a Society of Gentlemen at *Edinburgh*; an Abſtract of which will

Fig. 1. p. 264.

Fig. 2. p. 274.



Ambrose Farm.

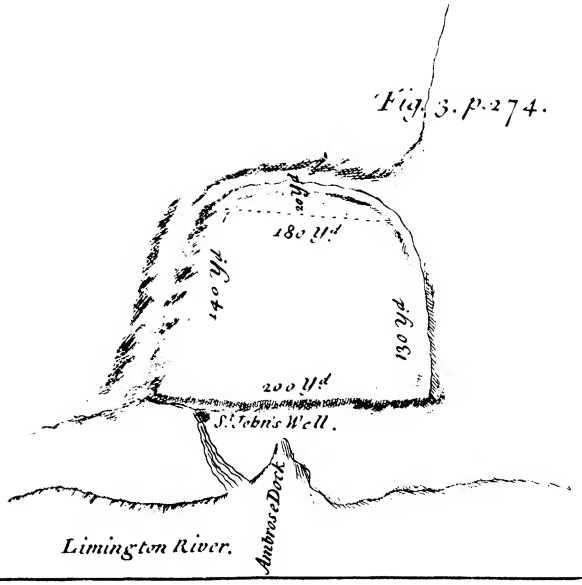



Fig. 3. p. 274.